## 138 Stormy Passage

perform our official functions. May I ask you some questions? What is Hegel's definition of law? . . . All right. And my definition? And your own?"

To his great satisfaction I answered, "My definition is the one I have learned from you."

My examinations in Roman civil law and international law were equally pleasant. This, however, was only a brief intermission. It was not so easy for me to break away from the unemployed.

## I LOSE THE CONFIDENCE OF THE UNEMPLOYED

The hot-meal stations had long been closed. All that was left of the organization were the public works, and some of these were nearing completion. Construction of steel bridges was still in full swing, but layoffs in the harbor were impending, and the Anarchists accused Zagoraev of siding with the management. One morning when I was in our central office he called me to the harbor.

"I am through," he yelled over the phone. "I resign. Pick another fool to replace me!"

At the harbor I found a hostile and excited crowd. A trivial incident had occurred between a foreman and a gang of workers, and Zagoraev, after investigating, exploited the incident. A general meeting was called in the courtyard before the office.

When I mounted the stand, I was met with outcries and abuses. Unable to restore order, I shouted to the crowd, "Before I continue as your chairman, I must know whether I have your confidence. Those who have confidence in me, please raise their hands."

A dozen hands were raised timidly and promptly withdrawn.

"Now I reverse the voting," I continued. "Those who have no confidence in me, please raise their hands." A forest of hands went up.

"The decision is unanimous," I declared. "I am leaving the chair. Moreover, I cannot remain at the head of the Council without the confidence of the crew on its largest work project. Herewith I resign. The meeting is closed."

I left the meeting embittered. Not until I was in the trolley car did I realize that I had been freed of a tiresome and thankless responsibility. I spent the next day at the University. I attended a fine lecture, examined the catalogue, had long theoretical talks with colleagues. I was just finishing lunch in the students' mess when a

